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WALKER BROTHERS, Proprietors
A. C. DERR, Editor
PAUL M. DUBBS, Associate Editor
CECIL A. WALKER, Business Manager

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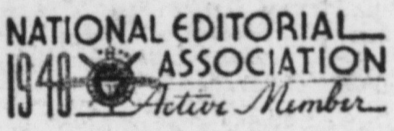
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EDITORIAL

National defense may be more important in 1943 than it is today.

Every citizen complains about the taxes he has to pay—but he pays them just the same.

So far, the chief issue of the 1940 political campaign is whether the President will run for a third term.

Are there Americans so pessimistic as to believe that any bad nation would attack nice, peace-loving Uncle Sam?

The basic principle of the foreign policy of the average American is the belief that the United States can whip the world.

German submarines seem to be very successful against neutral ships. Maybe the only reason why American ships are not sunk is because we keep them out of the way of German torpedoes.

The speech of Chancellor Hitler, in Munich, breathed defiance against Germany's foes and warned them of what will happen if they continue to provoke him. It is interesting to quote one sentence from the German dictator's utterances: "There is a God—He creates people with equal rights." The German dictator forgot to add, "except Austrians, Poles, Jews, and enemies of Germany."

The old argument motorists used to use against being brought before a physician when they tried to drive after drinking, won't work any more. The State department of justice has ruled that motor patrolmen, municipal or county peace officers may require motorists whom they consider intoxicated to submit to compulsory medical examination. So, if you have a breath to conceal, better disguise it. Or more sensibly still, separate your drinking from your driving.

The estate of Charles Embody, of Waverly, N. Y., who died in the Eastern Penitentiary, is relieved of paying a \$1,000 fine assessed against him, as the result of a decision filed by Judge Charles M. Culver, of New York State. Judge Culver said he has been able to find no similar case in Pennsylvania records but believes the death of Embody abated the original sentence and judgment. "The general discussion in textbooks and in authorities," he said in his opinion "is to the effect that a fine imposed as part of a sentence in a criminal action is a punishment to the individual and if the individual dies before the fine is paid it would be punishing his family to compel them to pay the same."

Maybe the State Department of Revenue at Harrisburg has been bothered to some extent by motorists who have made requests for unusual license plates, but it does seem a bit small that the Department should have put the handlers of the plates to the trouble of excluding approximately 40,000 combinations of letters and numbers, lest the Department might be accused of favoritism in issuing such plates as AA10 or ZZ99. That's the word that comes from Harrisburg—that all the combinations from AA10 to ZZ99 are to be excluded, along with other odd combinations or sequences such as 12345, duplicates such as IIII, and letters that spell out a word. Approximately 40,000 sets of plates are to be excluded. It is declared, lest the Department be accused of favoritism. What a lot of bother, without due cause. As a matter of fact, curious combinations of letters and numbers are a matter of interest, and it is doubted if anyone ever suspects that the motorist displaying plates with the combination NG23 on them had a pull at Harrisburg. And so with any other combination—it's a matter of luck when one chances to become the recipient of something that's curious.

Once in a while, Roger Babson, nationally known writer on financial affairs, gets off on the wrong foot. For instance, some weeks ago he advised investing in Japanese bonds, which advice we didn't take, for more than one reason. In a more recent article he reverts to the "back to the farm" idea, yelling loudly for men with "a will." This is just about as absurd as we have seen in print in a long time. If the government would provide free transportation for the unemployed in the industrial areas and give them forty acres and a mule they would, for the most part, starve to death. As a matter of fact, if Brother Babson was thrown on a piece of farm land today, without funds, and nothing but "a will," he would go back to writing in a hurry. The farming situation throughout the country is in no condition to encourage anybody to go back to the farm unless thoroughly familiar with the job awaiting him. It will take more than a will and the desire to eat to make farming pay, regardless of what some writers think.

Mr. Sumner Welles, Under-Secretary of State, is making his mysterious calls upon the leading political personages of Italy, Germany, France and Great Britain. In Rome, Mr. Welles delivered a personally autographed message from President Roosevelt and was in conference with Premier Mussolini for about one hour and a half. In view of the fact that interpreters were used between the two statesmen, it is hardly probable that much information was exchanged in the brief time that they conversed. From Berlin, the intimation was that Chancellor Hitler

stressed Germany's grievances, her demands upon European neighbors and insisted upon a more impartial neutrality on the part of the United States. In view of the position taken by this nation, that the problems of Europe are matters to be settled by the nations of Europe, and our official neutrality as the nations gird themselves for their supreme test, we see little likelihood that Mr. Welles will make any advance toward peace. In fact, the position of the United States has been that the democracies of Europe must look out for themselves, without expecting aid or assistance from the United States. The above being true, we would like to know what Mr. Welles replied to the Allied statesmen when they asked what contribution the United States is prepared to make. About all that he could offer them was advice on how to please the United States, which, after all, may not be enough to win the present war.

DISPELLING A BUG-A-BOO

Most people are unduly disturbed by what is called technological unemployment. It means the kind of unemployment that was forced on women by the invention of the sewing machine.

Before the invention of the sewing machine, women worked from sun-up to sun-down doing their household chores and caring for their babies. When the children were in bed and asleep, they stitched until midnight. In six hours they made as many stitches by hand as they later were able to make on the sewing machine in thirty minutes. After the introduction of machines, many hand-workers were out of a job.

This kind of unemployment has been with us for a hundred years, and is still with us. In prosperous times we hear little about it because men and women whose skill is supplanted by machines quickly find other work. But in hard times everybody who is out of work imagines that he is technologically unemployed. To some pessimists it seems that never again will there be enough work to keep everybody busy.

But why should we desire to work eighteen hours a day if we can get an equally good living from eight hours of work?

The housewife who toiled with her sewing by lamp-light now enjoys evenings listening to the radio, playing bridge, or reading. Leisure to improve our minds is the foremost gain from technological progress. We now enjoy wide horizons because our material needs can be so easily and quickly satisfied.

But, it is argued, many a man whose job has been taken from him by a machine, can't even make a living; there is no work of any kind for him. This is nonsense, because with the exception of panic years, unemployment in the last decade has been as general as it ever was. It is far more general in this country even in panic years than in non-industrial nations at any time, as every world-traveler knows who has visited any of the Asiatic countries.

Because of our progress in invention, organization, and management, we are able to divert an increasing proportion of our labor to the production of good roads, automobiles, schools, books, magazines, and theatres. We are able to keep ourselves cleaner and healthier. We look better, feel better, talk better. We are slowly moving toward a higher culture.

We moved too fast and recklessly for a few years, and came to the inevitable stop. Soon we will be marching forward to a new era, and we will smile when we recall our present fears.

A WAY OUT FOR JAMES

The program presented by State Representative Elmer J. Holland of Allegheny county, for solution of the State's relief problem deserves thorough study and careful consideration.

Representative Holland figures that if the State gave back to the counties and municipalities 25 percent—or \$22,000,000—of the total it collects in motor license fees and gasoline taxes, they could sponsor projects for nearly 125,000 new P. A. jobs. There then would be a corresponding reduction in relief rolls, and a net saving to the State of about \$38,000,000 a year.

The plan is, of course, based on the assumption that the Federal Government will be willing to put up the \$66,000,000 needed for the labor. There is no assurance at this point that the Federal Government would do so.

The rest of the Holland program, however, seems sound, if allowance is made as Holland does—for the fact that the figures he cites are of necessity only approximations.

The proposal that the State turn back to counties and municipalities a fair proportion of motor license fees and gasoline taxes is neither new nor radical. Every State does that, and the national average of such returns is 36 per cent. Here the State is niggardly. Philadelphia has received only 1.57 per cent of the motor funds yearly in the past 17 years, which is only 10.43 per cent of what it put in.

Nor does the Holland plan involve any basic change in fiscal policy to shift the motor funds to such a purpose. At present much of the motor funds goes into the general funds of the State, and is expended for a large variety of purposes, including some relief.

He would use the funds solely for repaving streets—a crying need in Philadelphia. No motor car owner could object that his tax money was being diverted for a purpose not originally intended.

The State Administration should examine Representative Holland's proposals seriously and open negotiations with the Federal Government to see how far the Government would go along with the plan.

In view of all the squawking Governor James has been doing about relief costs and shortage of W. P. A. jobs, it is hard to understand why he has ignored the two letters Representative Holland sent him, outlining the plan.

Dare Governor James kick it out the window without explanation?

SHOULD INDUSTRY SCRAP ITS OLD MEN?

(The employer who today is confronted with the problem of discarding the old for the new may find food for thought in the following announcement by the Simmons Company, world's largest makers of bedding.)

Today, many a man's years hang heavy over his head.

Today, one hears of men thrown on the scrap heap of industry merely because they happen to reach a certain birthday... 45... 50... 55... 60.

With this, we take issue. We Simmons Company, believe there is no good reason why a man's age should be his cross.

The only time a man is too old to work for us is when he loses interest in his daily life.

No body fears the years at Simmons. Nobody is haunted by a birthday.

As an example, let's take a look at the present plant in Kenosha, Wisconsin. Thirty per cent of our employes have been with us less than 10 years. But of the remaining 70%...

We have 18 in our factory who have been with us more than 40 years.

129 have been with us more than 30 years.

Another 422 have been going at it steadily with us more than 20 years.

937 have worked with us more than 10 years.

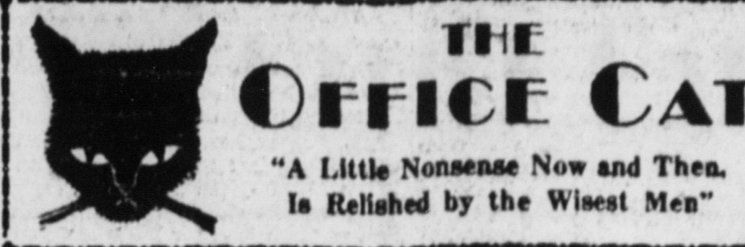
If, as they say, it takes 10 years to make a craftsman, we're mighty fortunate, don't you think, to have so many around.

Why do we put so much stress on security?

Why do we also put so much stress on high wages?

The answer is simple. You can't make good goods unless you have good people working for you... under good conditions... and for good wages.

We believe this is one reason why Simmons is able to put more into its merchandise.



"A Little Nonsense Now and Then, Is Relished by the Wisest Men"

Darned Good Alibi

The following letter was submitted by a U. S. Navy Second Class Seaman to his commanding officer, setting forth his reasons for being guilty of overleaves:

"On Sept. 7 I left the ship on ten days' leave at my brother's farm in Coblerock, Ark.

"On Sept. 10, my brother's barn burned down all except the brick silo which was damaged at the top by the bolt of lightning which started the fire.

"On Sept. 11, he decided to repair the silo right away because he had to get his corn in it. I was going to help him.

"I rigged the barrel hoist to the top of the silo so that the necessary bricks could be hoisted to the top of the silo where the repair work was going on. Then we hauled up several hundred brick. This later turned out to be too many bricks.

"After my brother got all the brick work repaired there was still a lot of brick at the top of the silo on the working platform we had built. I said I would take it all down below. So I climbed down the ladder and hauled the barrel all the way up. Then I secured the line with a sort of a slip knot so I could undo it easier later.

"Then I climbed back up the ladder and piled bricks into the barrel until it was full.

"I climbed back down the ladder. Then I untied the line to let the brick down. However, I found the barrel of brick heavier than I was when the barrel started down, I started up. I thought of letting go, but by that time I was so far up I thought it would be safer to hang on.

"Half way up, the barrel hit me on the shoulder pretty hard but I still hung on.

"I was going pretty fast at the top and bumped my head. My fingers also got pinched in the pulley block. However, at the same time the barrel hit the ground and the bottom fell out of it, letting all the brick out.

"I was heavier than the barrel and started down again. I got burned on the leg by the other rope as I went down until I met the barrel again which went by faster than before and took the skin off my shins.

"I guess I landed pretty hard on the pile of bricks because at that time I lost my presence of mind and let go of the line and the barrel came down and hit me squarely on the head.

"The doctor wouldn't let me start back to the ship until September 16, which made me two days overleave, which I don't think is too much under the circumstances."

Bridge is Falling Down

A very heated bridge game was in progress between four society women. The stakes were high and there was a considerable gathering of interested spectators around the table. A colored maid elbowed her way through the crowd and addressed her mistress:

"Miss Smith, it's fo'-fifteen, which am de time to 'yo' bath."

Mrs. Smith turned slowly around. "Really, Bertina, I can't leave the game just now. Suppose we pass it up for today."

"But, Miss Smith," the maid objected, frowning, "dis am de fifteenth day what 'yo-all done passed it up."

Wanted Convenience

"I tell you I won't have this room," protested the old lady to the bell-boy who was conducting her. "I'm not going to pay my good money for a closet with a measly little folding bed in it. If you think that just because I'm from the country—"

"Get in, lady, get in," the boy cut in wearily. "This isn't your room. This is the elevator."

A Bit Exclusive

"Stand up," shouted the colored evangelist, "if you want to go to heaven."

Everybody got up but one old man.

"Don't you want to go to heaven, my brother?" shouted the preacher, loudly.

"Sho," said the old man, "but Ah ain't going with no excursion."

Upside Down

An American was touring Wales, and on entering a large hotel in one of the Welsh towns noticed the words "Tam Htib" written on the mat.

"Ah," he said, "I suppose that is Welsh for Welcome."

"No, sir," said the doorman, "that's the bath mat upside down."

Dark Finance

Amos—"When yo' all gwine pay dat note, Mose?"

Mose—"Ah ain't got no money, but Ah gwine pay just as soon as Ah kin."

Amos—"Dat don't git me no nothin'. If you'll don't pay me here an' now, Ah gwine burn up your old note; den where all you gwine be at?"

Mose—"You better not. You better not. You just burn dat note of mine and I'll burn you up wid a law suit."

Chinese Hotcha

"I, the honorable Foo Ling, wish to marry you, little celestial flower."

"No fooling?"

"Well, maybe one little Foo Ling, my Lotus Blossom."

Sporting Proposition

Jim—"Joe, I caught a sucker this morning that weighed 20 pounds."

Joe—"Yes? I was fishing this morning, too, and pulled out a lighted lantern."

Jim—"That's impossible. Joe, you can't expect me to believe a lantern was lit when you pulled it out."

Joe—"All right, Jim. If you'll take off about 15 pounds from that fish I'll blow out the lantern."

The Usual Designs

When a woman decides to go on a strict diet, she has one or both of two objectives in mind—to retain her girlish figure, or her boyish husband.

Nothing For Nothing

Hubby found some holes in his socks and asked his wife: "Why haven't you mended these?"

"Did you buy that coat you promised me?"

"Er-no," he replied.

"Well then, if you don't give a wrap, I don't give a darn."

She Was No Mae West

(Los Angeles, Calif., Northsider)

"In the calm light of the morning after, Dorn regarded his wife critically. Brief as their romance had been, he had had his eyes opened—he was simply the victim of an unhappy (unhappy) marriage."

And Roll Off, Too, Lady

(Callapel, Maine, Post)

FOR SALE—Old-fashioned horse-hair sofa, one you can stretch out on. Mrs. Nellie Amery, 1140 Mountain View.

One For Emily Post

"How did you like the banquet last night?" asked one fellow of another as they met the other morning.

"Not at all," was the reply.

"Wasn't the food good?"

"Yes, very good—but I sat next to a lady who was cross-eyed and she ate off my plate most of the time."

Excuse It, Please

(Alta, Nev., Tribune)

"Miss Dora Wems, former Alta girl, was transferred from the Empire Exchange of the telephone company to the Newman Exchange and promoted to chief operator. She works the night shift (shift) from 10 p. m. to 6 a. m.

You're Telling Us

Teacher—"Yes, children, an Indian's wife is called a squaw. Now what do you suppose Indian babies are called?"

Bright Pupil—"I know—squawkers."

That's all, folks. Many girls have been taken in when they thought they were just being taken out. —SCAT.

LOUISA'S LETTER

LOUISA'S LETTER
Dear Louisa:
I saw in an etiquette column several days ago where no well-bred girl in New York, who is only fifteen years old, ever goes to dances with a boy alone.

Her family always take her there and call for her when the party is over. Well, that might be all right for New York, but I live in a small town and the other girls and boys would laugh at me and think I couldn't get a date if my father brought me to a party.

What do you think about this?
LOUISA.

ANSWER
Community customs differ and what is considered perfectly proper in one locality would be entirely wrong in another. So many dangerous things can happen to a girl in a big city. People live so far apart and there are so many questionable places to go and so many undesirable people that young folks may meet in the course of an evening in a big city. Then, too, there is the temptation of knowing that they can stop in a night club or what not, without anyone ever being the wiser.

But in a small town it is a different story. When Johnny takes Mamie to a party they probably meet a dozen people they know on the way. If they stop at the drug store, the clerk knows them, and old Mr. Jones tells his wife later on that he saw Johnny and Mamie getting a soda on the way home. So you see the small town couple is pretty well chaperoned during the entire evening. In fact, if they happen to hold hands in the picture show, Mosey Miss Elliott will probably consider it her duty to inform Mamie's mother the next day.

That is why it may be permissible for a girl and a boy in a small place to go alone to the movies or to a party, but be entirely unwise for a couple of the same age who live in a city to do so.

LOUISA.

Dear Louisa:
I am in high school, but my mother selects all of my clothes. If I want a blue dress and she likes pink, I get pink. Don't you think I am old enough to select my own clothes?

SIXTEEN.

ANSWER
I certainly do think you should be allowed to do most of your own clothes selecting. Especially if it is a question of color, the person who is to wear the garment should be allowed to choose the one she likes.

I think a mother has the right to keep her daughter from buying inappropriate clothes. For example, some girls will choose silky black evening dresses, cut too low, which are very bad taste and only suitable for an older woman. If they are left to their devices they have a tendency to disregard the quality of material, also. But they have to learn how to buy something and it is well to teach them how to do so while they are young. They will make mistakes, but they will soon learn through these errors.

The wise mother will give advice but in most cases will leave the final decision to her daughter.

LOUISA.

DO YOU KNOW?

1. When did the Russians and the Finns fight a decisive battle near Viborg, on the Karelian front?

2. What is a fjord?

3. Is Turkey neutral in the European war?

4. In what year did President Roosevelt visit South America?

5. Name three islands of the Far East belonging to the Netherlands.

6. Where and when is the first presidential primary scheduled?

7. Who are the Aztecs?

8. When was the battle of Verdun fought?

9. What does "ad lib" mean?

10. Is the government general of Canada appointed or elected?

The Answers

1. In 1918.

2. Same as "fiord"—an inlet from the sea between high rocks or banks.

3. No; the Turks say they are a "non-belligerent ally" of the British and French.

4. 1936.

5. Java, Sumatra and Borneo.

6. March 12; New Hampshire.

7. Members of the Australian and New Zealand Army Corps.

8. February, 1916.

9. The Latin phrase "ad libitum" means "at will," hence, as applied to a performer, impromptu utterance.

10. Appointed by the King to represent the crown.

There are millions of young people in this country who are looking for the "land of opportunity" that they read about a few years ago.

THOUSANDS TESTIFY!

Take Herb Doctor! Thousands declare it increased vigor and energy, gave more pep, improved sleep, relieved tired, listless, worn-out feeling. Every dose of Herb Doctor contains over 70 grains of fine laxatives, stomachics, appetizers and adjuvants. That is why it so often brings relief to those afflicted with associated symptoms, indigestion, dizziness, nervousness, headaches, so-called "rheumatic aches," restlessness, etc.

Try Herb Doctor. Especially featured here by

FARRISH DRUG STORE

Query and Answer Column

PROBLEM: What is it that when it is fixed, it cannot work properly? (Answer elsewhere in this department.)

G. B.—How long has Great Britain been the greatest naval power?

Ans.—Continuously for nearly four hundred years. Great Britain's rise as a sea-power began in July, 1588, when they wiped out the Spanish armada in the English channel.

M. W.—How big is the largest tree in California?

Ans.—The largest tree in California is the "Grizzly Giant." It is 21 feet in diameter, and its bark is nine inches thick. The wood is Sequoia Gigantea.

R. J.—Can you tell how many languages are spoken throughout the world?

Ans.—It is not known definitely. However, statistics reveal there are close to 1,630 spoken languages and dialects in the world.

F. K.—Are any of the South American countries now a monarchy?

Ans.—The last to become a republic was Paraguay in 1920.

E. L.—What city is known as the "Crescent City"?

Ans.—New Orleans, La.

A. W.—I would like to know what is meant by the "swan-song" and why?

Ans.—In legendary the "swan-song" is a melodious song given out at its death. From this legend we derive the expression "swan-song" as applied to a last effort, production or achievement; or the last thing you do before retiring into obscurity.

A. J.—Is the Jewish language classed as a dead language?

Ans.—No. While a great many Jews can and do speak the Hebrew language fluently, the language is mostly confined to their religious exercises. Most of the Jews have adopted the language of the peoples with whom they have long been associated.

S. T.—Over what country did Charlemagne reign?

Ans.—In A. D. 800 Charlemagne was crowned as "Emperor of the West" by Pope Leo III. This included what is now Italy, Spain, France and Germany. Charlem